CAPTAIN AMERICA
NO. 37
APRIL
COMICS
10¢

URGENT!

SENTINELS OF LIBERTY!

A VITAL MESSAGE from CAPTAIN AMERICA!

HELLO, KIDS! YOU'RE IN THIS WAR EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T CARRY A GUN, RIDE A TANK, A JEEP, OR PILOT A PLANE! YOU CAN DO YOUR PART IN WINNING THIS WAR BY **JOINING THE WASTE PAPER DRIVE!** GATHER THE KIDS IN YOUR BLOCK... MAKE A HOUSE-TO-HOUSE CANVASS FOR PAPER... ANY OLD PAPER, MAGAZINES, BOXES, STORE BAGS, ENVELOPES, NEWSPAPERS, CORRUGATED PAPER! **PAPER IS A WEAPON OF WAR! A MIGHTY WEAPON!** EVERY GUN, BULLET... EVERY PIECE OF AMMUNITION USED TO SMASH THE UNHOLY JAPS AND NAZIS IS SHIPPED IN PAPER CONTAINERS! U.S. ARMY FIELD RATION "K" IS PACKED IN FOLDING CARTONS! AND MANY MANY OTHER THINGS, TOO! TO MAKE **NEW** PAPER WE MUST HAVE THE **OLD!** TO DAY PAPER IS NEEDED MORE THAN EVER! WAR CAUSES SHORTAGES... THERE IS A SHORTAGE OF PAPER... TO AN ALARMING DEGREE! SO... GET IN TOUCH WITH YOUR NEAREST LOCAL SALVAGE COMMITTEE, AND ASK THEM HOW YOU AND YOUR CHUMS CAN CONTRIBUTE TO THE WAR EFFORT...

DO IT NOW ... THIS MINUTE!

BUCKY SHOWS YOU HOW TO PACK THIS PRECIOUS PAPER BEFORE TURNING IT OVER TO THE SALVAGE COMMITTEE!

THANKS, KID'S!

HOW TO SAVE YOUR PAPER FOR EASY HANDLING!

NEWSPAPERS...

FOLD THEM FLAT AND TIE THEM IN BUNDLES ABOUT 12 INCHES HIGH!

MAGAZINES...

TIE THEM IN BUNDLES ABOUT 18 INCHES HIGH!

CARDBOARD BOXES AND CARTONS...

FLATTEN THEM OUT AND TIE THEM IN BUNDLES ABOUT 12 INCHES HIGH!

WASTEBASKET PAPER, WRAPPERS, ENVELOPES, ETC.!

PACK DOWN IN A BOX OR BAG SO THAT IT CAN BE CARRIED!

EXCRUCIATING PAIN BEYOND THE ENDURANCE OF MORTAL MAN LURKED BENEATH THE EARTH IN A ROCK STREWN GULLY WHERE FEW MEN EVER CAME--FOR THOSE WHO WERE LED BY DESTINY TO THE GRISLY SPOT REMAINED TO FACE TORTURE SO GRUESOME, THAT DEATH CAME AS A WELCOME RELIEF! DR. AGONY, A MAN WHOSE NAME SUITED HIM ADMIRABLY, PERPETRATED HORROR AFTER HORROR AGAINST INNOCENT VICTIMS, WHILE HE CONTINUED HIS MAD SEARCH FOR A STRANGE SECRET--A SECRET WHICH HE HAD ALMOST DISCOVERED WHEN HE SUDDENLY FOUND THAT HE WOULD HAVE TO DEAL WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY FIRST!

"THE CHAMBERS OF DR. AGONY"

ART WORK by: SYD SHORES AND VINCE ALASCIA

CAPTAIN AMERICA

IN THE ADMINISTRATION OFFICE OF OCCUPIED TERRITORIES, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES, ACCIDENTLY OVERHEAR A CONVERSATION THROUGH A PARTLY OPEN DOOR---

A MAN WHO LOOKED LIKE A FARMER TOLD ME I COULD FIND A SHORT CUT IF I DROVE THROUGH THE GULLY! WHEN I GOT INTO THE GULLY, I FOUND THERE WAS NO ROAD--NOTHING BUT A LOT OF ROCKS!

INSIDE THE COMMANDING OFFICER'S OFFICE!

--THEN I NOTICED ONE OF MY TIRES WAS FLAT! I GOT OUT TO FIX IT, AND MR. MORLEY DECIDED TO TAKE A SHORT WALK! HE DIDN'T COME BACK AND WHEN I LOOKED FOR HIM I COULDN'T FIND HIM!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! MORLEY IS ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT MEN IN OUR ADMINISTRATION OF OCCUPIED TERRITORIES! HE VISITS OUR CAMP AND DISAPPEARS! HE MUST BE FOUND!

HEY STEVE--DID YOU HEAR THAT? MAYBE IF WE FOUND MORLEY, THE C.O. COULD GO EASIER ON US FOR HAVING COME IN LATE LAST NIGHT!

IT'S AN IDEA! ANYWAY WE CAN JUST AS WELL GET BAWLED OUT LATER AS NOW! I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE GULLY THAT SOLDIER'S TALKING ABOUT!

STEVE AND BUCKY COVER GROUND QUICKLY--

THAT MUST BE IT! I'VE PASSED HERE BEFORE BUT I NEVER WENT IN!

IT'S GETTING DARK!

SURE IS SPOOKY AROUND HERE!

I CAN'T IMAGINE WHERE HE COULD HAVE DISAPPEARED TO! WE'VE COVERED THE WHOLE AREA!

AND IT'S REAL DARK NOW! GUESS WE'RE LICKED, STEVE!

SUDDENLY!

STEVE! LOOK! --THAT SHADOW!

G-RR-R-R!

JUMPIN' JUPITER! A BLACK PANTHER!

AND A CORPSE!

I DIDN'T THINK A PANTHER, EVEN THAT BIG, WOULD BE STRONG ENOUGH TO DRAG THE BODY OF A MAN!

SUDDENLY, THE SLEEK BLACK BEAST LUNGES STRAIGHT AT BUCKY!

GR-R-R-R!

BUCKY! LOOKOUT!

HOLD ON, KID! I'LL GET HIM!

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO USE THE ONLY WEAPONS I HAVE --- MY HANDS!

BOY! THAT'S AS CLOSE TO THAT CAT AS I'D EVER WANT TO BE!

EXERTING ALL THE STRENGTH AT HIS COMMAND, STEVE DRAGS THE CAT OFF BUCKY!

GR-R-R-R-R!

YOU ASKED FOR THIS, KITTY!

YOU ALL RIGHT, BUCKY?

I'M O.K.! WOW! YOU GOT HIM OFF ME JUST IN TIME!

THE PANTHER SLINKS AWAY AROUND A BOULDER!

GUESS HE'S HAD ENOUGH--LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THAT BODY HE WAS DRAGGING!

WONDER WHO THIS POOR FELLOW IS?

MAYBE THAT'S MORLEY!

NO--I SAW MORLEY WHEN HE CAME INTO CAMP! THIS IS SOMEBODY ELSE!

WHAT AN AWFUL LOOK OF PAIN AND AGONY ON HIS FACE! IT'S AS IF--

PREPARED TO DEAL WITH MURDER AND WORSE, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY DON THEIR FIGHTING COSTUMES--TO EMERGE AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND HIS GALLANT YOUNG AIDE---

FIRST WE'LL TRY TO PICK UP THE TRAIL OF THE PANTHER! THERE WERE NO MARKS ON THE BODY TO SHOW A PANTHER KILLED HIM--- SO THE PANTHER MUST HAVE DRAGGED HIM AWAY AFTER HE WAS KILLED!

--AS IF HE DIED AFTER BEING TORTURED FOR HOURS! BUCKY, THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS PLACE THAT TELLS ME FINDING MR. MORLEY IS A JOB FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA!

I WAS JUST THINKING THE SAME THING!

MOMENTS LATER, THE TRAIL LEADS TO A LARGE BOULDER--- AND THEN---

THAT'S FUNNY! THE PANTHER'S FOOTPRINTS STOP DEAD RIGHT HERE!

WELCOME, CAPTAIN AMERICA! THIS IS INDEED A GREAT HONOR!

BUCKY, DID YOU HEAR WHAT I HEARD?

I SURE DID, BUT WHERE DID IT COME FROM?

HA! HA! YOU LACK IMAGI-NATION, CAPTAIN AMERICA OR YOU WOULDN'T BE SO PUZZLED-- BUT DO COME IN!

WHO ARE YOU?---- WHERE--?

SUDDENLY THE EARTH ON WHICH CAP AND BUCKY STAND, OPENS UP UNDER THEIR FEET!

WHA--!

DO COME IN! HA! HA!

WHAT TH--!

THE TWO ADVENTURERS PLUNGE DOWN THE SHAFT INTO A GHOSTLY UNDERGROUND CHAMBER!

STUNNED BY THEIR FALL--- CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY LIE STILL----

BUT WHEN THEY REGAIN THEIR SENSES!

WELL, IF IT ISN'T KITTY!

LOVELY PLACE YOU HAVE HERE, KITTY! LIVE HERE ALONE?

NO, CAPTAIN AMERICA, TULA LIVES HERE WITH ME! ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I AM DR. AGONY!

--IT WAS YOUR VOICE WE HEARD!

EXACTLY! I HAVE A SPEAKING TUBE WHICH LEADS UP TO THE BOULDER OVERHEAD! IT IS VERY CONVENIENT SOMETIMES! FOR INSTANCE, AT A TIME LIKE THIS WHEN IT GIVES ME THE OPPORTUNITY OF MAKING THE ACQUAINTANCE OF THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN AMERICA AND HIS INDOMITABLE AIDE!

COME ON, BUCKY! THIS LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE!

I DO NOT THINK YOU WILL FIND IT SO EASY TO ARISE, CAPTAIN!

AS DR. AGONY SPEAKS, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY SUDDENLY FIND THEMSELVES UNABLE TO REMOVE THEIR EYES FROM HIS HYPNOTIC STARE! ---AND NOW THE PANTHER BEGINS A STEADY PURRING--!

YOU ARE UNABLE TO ARISE, CAPTAIN AMERICA, AND YOUR AIDE TOO! YOU WILL ARISE WHEN I TELL YOU TO AND NOT BEFORE! YOU ARE UNDER THE SPELL OF DR. AGONY!

PUR-R-R-R!

YOU SEE, TULA, THE PANTHER HELPS ME PUT YOU INTO A TRANCE WITH HER PURRING! DO YOU BELIEVE NOW THAT YOU CANNOT MOVE UNLESS I COMMAND IT? HA! HA!

CAP AND BUCKY, LIKE TWO AUTOMATONS RISE STIFFLY AS DR. AGONY BARKS A COMMAND!

NOW-- ARISE!

PUR-R-R-R!

FOLLOW ME!

THE LABORATORY OF DR. AGONY, GENTLEMEN!

MR. MORLEY!

OH-H!

YES, MR. MORLEY! YOU AMERICANS ARE SUCH FOOLS! MR. MORLEY'S DRIVER WAS DECEIVED BY MY FARMER DISGUISE AND DROVE INTO THE GULLY AS I ADVISED!

AS HE TALKS, DR. AGONY TURNS THE KNOB AND THE SPIKES MOVE UPWARD INTO HIS VICTIM'S FLESH!

MR. MORLEY SERVES ME TWOFOLD! HE IS AN EXCELLENT SUBJECT FOR EXPERIMENTS AND BY THE TIME I AM THROUGH WITH HIM, HE WILL BE ONE OF US--- SO THAT YOU LOSE AN EXCELLENT ADMINISTRATOR AND WE CREATE AN ENEMY OF AMERICA!

DR. AGONY APPLIES A GAGE TO MORLEY'S WRIST---

NOW....TO MEASURE HIS REMAINING STRENGTH! MY OBJECT IN THESE EXPERIMENTS, CAPTAIN AMERICA, IS TO INCREASE MAN'S CAPACITY FOR ENDURING PAIN UNTIL HE WILL BE UNABLE TO FEEL PAIN AT ALL!

MY SERUM-- WHICH WILL MAKE MAN IMMUNE TO PAIN!

THINK OF WHAT IT WILL MEAN! MEN IMMUNE TO PAIN-- OBLIVIOUS TO THEIR WOUNDS, FIGHTING ON AND ON FOR DER FUEHRER AND VICTORY!

ONE OF HITLER'S BOYS! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!

PURR-R-R-

IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD TO KNOW, CAPTAIN AMERICA! YOU CAN DO NOTHING OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL NOW! THERE---EACH TIME I INCREASE THE DOSE OF SERUM--- AND EACH TIME HE IS ABLE TO WITHSTAND INCREASED TORTURE!

UNFORTUNATELY ALL OF MY SUBJECTS HAVE DIED BEFORE I COULD ACHIEVE SUCCESS! BUT I HAVE ALREADY ACHIEVED WONDERS WITH ANIMALS! TULA, MY PANTHER, FOR INSTANCE, HAS IMMUNIZED TO AN EXTENT WHERE HER STRENGTH IS TEN TIMES GREATER THAN THAT OF THE AVERAGE PANTHER OF HER SIZE!

--THAT IS BECAUSE SHE CANNOT FEEL THE PAIN OF STRAINING AT SOMETHING BEYOND HER STRENGTH!

LIKE DRAGGING A DEAD MAN OUT OF THIS HOLE!

EXACTLY! BUT NOW I AM CERTAIN OF SUCCESS WITH HUMANS TOO... NOW THAT YOU AND YOUR YOUNG FRIEND ARE HERE! EVERYONE KNOWS OF YOUR GREAT STRENGTH! IT WILL GIVE ME A BETTER START! ---FOR YOUR RESISTANCE TO PAIN IS GREATER TO BEGIN WITH!

THE PANTHER'S PURRING CONTINUES AND CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY FIND THEMSELVES UNABLE TO SHAKE OFF THEIR TRANCE!

WE BEGIN AT ONCE!

WHILE CAP LOOKS ON HELPLESSLY, BUCKY IS STRAPPED TO A RACK.....

I CAN'T DO ANYTHING! THAT PANTHER... IT'S HER CEASELESS PURRING THAT KEEPS ME IN THIS TRANCE! I CAN FEEL IT!

PURR-R-R-R!

IF I COULD ONLY STOP THAT PANTHER FROM PURRING! SHE'S COMING CLOSER!

I MUST... I MUST!

AND SUDDENLY HE IS ABLE TO ACT!

E-E-E-Y-Y-O-O-W-W-W!

WHA---! YOU HAVE BROKEN THE SPELL!

SORRY I COULDN'T WAIT FOR YOUR PERMISSION BUT THE TRANCE DOESN'T SEEM TO STICK WHEN YOUR PANTHER YOWLS INSTEAD OF PURRING!

AND NOW, MISTER... I'M GOING TO TAKE CARE OF YOU!

NICE WORK, CAP!

CRACK!

NOW LET'S GET YOU LOOSE, BUCKY!

YOU ARE NOT A FREE MAN YET, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

I DO NOT MAKE IDLE BOASTS, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

AS HE TALKS, DR. AGONY TURNS A KNOB IN THE WALL, AND A CAGE DROPS SUDDENLY FROM OVER-HEAD---

WHAT TH--!!

I HAD NOT PLANNED TO EXPERIMENT WITH YOUR RESISTANCE TO EXTREME HEAT, BUT SINCE YOU HAVE BECOME TROUBLE-SOME, THAT IS WHAT I SHALL DO!

AN ELECTRIC CURRENT FLOWS THROUGH THE BARS, AND BURNING HEAT SURROUNDS CAPTAIN AMERICA!

RATHER WARM, EH?

WILTING? NOW LET US SEE HOW MUCH MORE YOU CAN STAND AND THEN THE SERUM!

SPLENDID! SPLENDID! WE CAN MAKE IT MUCH WARMER BEFORE THE LIMITS OF YOUR ENDURANCE ARE REACHED!

WHILE DR. AGONY INCREASES THE INTENSITY OF THE ELECTRIC CURRENT, THE ABSENCE OF THE PANTHER'S PURRING RELEASES BUCKY FROM HIS TRANCE---

I CAN MOVE NOW, BUT I'M NO BETTER OFF!

THE PANTHER SUDDENLY MOVES CLOSER TOWARD BUCKY!

WONDER WHAT THAT CAT'S UP TO NOW?

THE PANTHER SNAPS VICIOUSLY AT BUCKY'S HAND!

ALMOST GOT ME! HEY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IT'S A LONG CHANCE BUT IT MAY BE WORTH IT!

AS THE PANTHER SNAPS AGAIN--- BUCKY IS ABLE TO TWIST HIS HAND ENOUGH SO THAT THE BIG CAT'S SHARP TEETH CUT THROUGH THE LEATHER STRAP--

WITH A FREE HAND, BUCKY QUICKLY LOOSENS THE OTHER STRAPS WHICH BIND HIM!

FIRST NICE THING THAT TABBY'S DONE!

I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT CURRENT OR CAP'S DONE FOR!

THIS IS THE KNOB HE USED!

YOU... LOOSE! YOU SHALL DIE AT ONCE FOR UPSETTING MY PLANS!

BOP!

I'VE HEARD ENOUGH FROM YOU!

YOU LITTLE IDIOT! YOUR LIFE IS AT AN END!

BUT WHILE DR. AGONY AND BUCKY ARE LOCKED IN A MORTAL STRUGGLE...

....THE HEAT SUBSIDES IN THE CAGE BARS, AND CAPTAIN AMERICA BEGINS TO REGAIN HIS STRENGTH....

WHEW!---I'M BEGINNING TO BREATHE AGAIN!

BUCKY'S GOT HIS HANDS FULL THERE!

HANG ON, BUCKY! I'M COMING!

BUT AS CAPTAIN AMERICA GOES INTO ACTION, THE ENRAGED PANTHER, WHO HAS RIDDEN ITSELF OF THE STRAP WHICH HAD LODGED IN ITS TEETH, ALSO TAKES A HAND!

GR-R-R-R-R!

A SUDDEN LEAP OF THE PANTHER SENDS CAP BACK AGAINST THE WALL!

AS CAPTAIN AMERICA STRIKES THE WALL, HE UNWITTINGLY PRESSES THE LIGHT SWITCH AND A GLARING BRIGHT LIGHT IS TURNED ON OVERHEAD!

THE RAGING PANTHER IS BLINDED BY THE GLARING LIGHTS---

GR-O-O-O-W!

--AND LEAPS AT HER MASTER INSTEAD OF CAPTAIN AMERICA!

TULA--N-NO!

TULA--! IT IS I--YOUR MASTER!

SHE DOESN'T FEEL MY KNIFE! I'VE IMMUNIZED HER AGAINST PAIN! SHE FEELS NOTHING!

THE BLEEDING PANTHER VICIOUSLY CLAWS AT THE MAD DOCTOR'S THROAT!

AGH-H-H-H!

WE'VE GOT TO DRAG THE PANTHER OFF HIM--BEFORE ---

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, STEVE AND BUCKY RELEASE MR. MORLEY---

IT'S TOO LATE! THEY'RE BOTH DEAD!

MORLEY'S STILL IN THE OTHER ROOM, CAP! WE'D BETTER GET OUR OTHER CLOTHES ON BEFORE WE GET HIM OUT!

THANK YOU! I COULDN'T HAVE STOOD THAT MUCH LONGER! BUT WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? WHERE'S CAPTAIN AMERICA?

WE MET HIM AS HE WAS LEAVING! HE ASKED US TO TAKE OVER!

WHAT A STRANGE MONSTER HE WAS! HIS IDEA MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN A BAD ONE, IMMUNIZING MEN TO PAIN COULD SERVE A GOOD PURPOSE, BUT NOT THE PURPOSE HIS BOSS WITH THE LITTLE MUSTACHE WOULD HAVE PUT IT TO!

LATER--- AT CAMP---

IT WAS CAPTAIN AMERICA WHO RESCUED ME, COLONEL, BUT THESE TWO BOYS CAME ALONG JUST IN TIME TO LEAD ME BACK HERE!

H'MM--THEY DID, EH? AND WHO GAVE THEM PERMISSION TO LEAVE CAMP?

THAT'S WHAT WE GET! POLICING THE GROUNDS!

AND WE WERE GOING TO SQUARE OURSELVES WITH THE C.O.!

THE END

CAPTAIN AMERICA

The SEVEN SONS of SATAN

MORE BAFFLING THAN ANY PREVIOUS ADVENTURE -- CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY FIND THE END OF A CASE IS MERELY THE BEGINNING! WHO IS THE UNCANNY SON OF SATAN, WHO THREE TIMES DIES --- AND THREE TIMES RETURNS FROM THE GRAVE TO PLAGUE THE ALLIED ARMY ON ITS GREAT BURMA DRIVE? --- WHAT GHASTLY POWERS ARE HIS, THAT HE CAN DEFY DEATH?

OUR TALE STARTS IN INDIA, WHERE OUR OLD FRIENDS, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES, STROLL THROUGH THE ANCIENT TWISTED STREETS...

COLORFUL, EH, BUCKY?

YOU SAID IT! GEE, THERE'S A SNAKE CHARMER!

TAKING IN THE SIGHTS, BOYS? HAVE FUN WHILE YOU CAN!

YES, SIR! THANK YOU, SIR!

THAT'S GENERAL MONTBATTEN! HE'LL LEAD THE ALLIED DRIVE INTO BURMA!

LOOKS LIKE HE HAS BIG THINGS ON HIS MIND!

STRIKE, MY PET! KILL!

HE'S SURE IN A HURRY, STEVE!

AS BUCKY YELLS A WARNING, STEVE GOES INTO ACTION!

THE COBRA--- STRIKING AT THE GENERAL--

NOT WHILE I CAN KICK!

WHA---?

GREAT GUNS! YOU SAVED MY LIFE! WAIT---

GLAD WE COULD, GENERAL! THERE HE GOES! AFTER HIM!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! A JAP POSING AS AN INDIAN FAKIR!

SNARLING AT BAY, THE WILY JAP JERKS LOOSE AND SWINGS A WICKED DAGGER!

DIE! OOPS--

DUCK, BUCKY, DUCK!

HE TRIPPED OVER YOU AND FELL ON HIS OWN KNIFE!

I HOPE IT KILLS THE DIRTY JAP!

BUT THE JAP GASPS OUT STRANGE DYING WORDS--

FOOLS--I AM A SON OF SATAN-- I DIE--BUT I'LL BE BACK--[GASP] STRONGER THAN EVER!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, STEVE? SAID HE'LL BE BACK!

I WONDER? I THINK CAPTAIN AMERICA HAD BETTER GET ON THE JOB --TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT, TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES LURK AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE ARMY CAMP!

BUT WHAT'RE WE GUARDING AGAINST, CAP?

SABOTAGE, BUCKY! THE JAPS DON'T WANT THE BURMA DRIVE TO START! ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN!

IT IS WELL THEY WATCH, FOR SUDDENLY THE SENTRY AT THE MUNITIONS DUMP SPRINGS TO ALERTNESS, AND--

HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

DANGER MUNITION DUMP

WHA--? WHAT'S THIS GOING PAST ME?

ZZZZZZ

CAP FLINGS HIS SHIELD AT THE DIABOLICAL INSTRUMENT---

IT'S HEADED FOR THE MUNITION DUMP!

IT'S A TORPEDO, CAP!

HOPE I CAN STOP IT!

-- AND IT DEFLECTS THE TORPEDO UPWARDS!

WHEW! I CAUGHT IT!

I SEE THE GUY WHO SENT IT BACK HERE, CAP!

--AND AS CAP DASHES UP--

BUCKY LANDS A BLOW ON THE UNSUSPECTING SABOTEUR!

TAKE THIS, RAT!

STRANGE, I CAN'T HEAR THE EXPLOSION--UGH!

YOU'RE THE SAME JAP THAT DIED TO-DAY-- HOOF-MARK AND ALL!

YES-S, HA, HA! I TOLD YOU I'D BE BACK, IDIOTS! YOU CANNOT KILL A SON OF SATAN! I'M TWICE AS STRONG AS BEFORE, AS YOU WILL FIND OUT!

WITH FRIGHTFUL FURY, THE JAP ATTACKS, SWEEPING BOTH CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY BACK!

NOW I'LL SPILL YOUR BLOOD! CAPTAIN AMERICA, YOU ARE WEAKENING!

CAP! I CAN'T LOOSE HIM!

BUT A LAST DEPERATE BLOW BY CAP'S FIST, AND---

SOLDIERS COMIN'! YOU'RE COOKED, [illegible]LANT EYES!

I WILL SAVE FACE!

HARI-KIRI! THAT'S THE SECOND TIME WE'VE SEEN HIM STABBED! HE MUST DIE THIS TIME!

THIS IS MY ESCAPE--NOT DEATH! I, SON OF SATAN, WILL BE BACK-- THRICE AS STRONG!

AGAIN THE BRAIN-STUNNING, OMINOUS WORDS, AS THE JAP SINKS LIFELESS TO THE GROUND!

BUT SUDDENLY...

HIS SPIRIT--LEAVING HIS BODY!

YOU SEE IT TOO, BUCKY?

WHAT'S THE ANSWER TO THIS CRAZY MYSTERY? A JAP DIES--- THEN RETURNS FROM THE DEAD! DIES AGAIN--AND PROMISES TO RETURN!

ALL I KNOW IS--DON'T TELL THE OTHERS! THEY'LL PUT US IN THE NUTHOUSE!

A SWIFT CHANGE, AND ONCE AGAIN STEVE AND BUCKY TAKE UP THEIR ORDINARY ROLES, AS SERGEANT DUFFY ARRIVES!

NO, SARGE! CAPTAIN AMERICA DID IT!

DON'T TELL ME THAT YOU TWO STOPPED THIS TORPEDO!

WELL, WE JUST GOT OUR MARCHIN' ORDERS! THE BURMA DRIVE STARTS TONIGHT!

YIPPEE!

AND TOWARD THE BURMESE BORDER MARCHES THE AMERICAN UNITS, TO START THE LONG-AWAITED PUSH AGAINST THE JAPS!

THE ALLIED DOGS MUST FIRST PASS ME!... THE SON OF SATAN--TO GET TO THE BURMA BORDER!

HALT! AN HOUR'S REST HERE AT THESE RUINS!

BUT STEVE AND BUCKY FIND THEMSELVES TOO RESTLESS TO RELAX.....

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, STEVE?

I KEEP THINKING OF THAT SON OF SATAN--HE SAID HE'D BE BACK! WILL HE BE BACK?

HEY! A LIGHT IN THAT TOWER!

COME ON, BUCKY! THAT'S OUR CLUE!

THE SPANGLED DUO MOVE SLOWLY INTO ACTION!

WE'LL SURPRISE HIM!

WHOEVER IT IS, HE'S UP TO NO GOOD!

I KNEW THEY WOULD STOP HERE! THESE RUINS ARE COMPLETELY MINED! WHEN I CLOSE THE SWITCH, THE AMERICANS ARE WIPED OUT! HA! HA!

THE SON OF SATAN! ALIVE---

--AGAIN! JEEPERS!

YOU AGAIN, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

AND NOW, I'M THREE TIMES AS STRONG!

THE ALLIED TROOPS WILL NEVER OPEN THE BURMA DRIVE!

CAP! THE SWITCH--!

BUT AGAIN CAP USES HIS SHIELD, HURLING AT THE JAP'S FEET!

WHA--! AHH! I'M FALLING AGAINST THE SWITCH!

A BLINDING FLASH ELECTROCUTES THE MONSTER!

HE SHORT-CIRCUITED THE SWITCH! THE MINES WON'T GO OFF--AND HE IS DEAD!

WE'VE SEEN HIM DIE THREE TIMES, CAP! AND HE KEEPS COMIN' BACK--IT'S CREEPY!

WAIT A MINUTE, BUCKY! HE'S WEARING A RING! THAT MEANS THAT THERE WERE **THREE** SONS OF SATAN!

PART OF THE MYSTERY CLEARS!

GET IT, BUCKY? IT WAS A CLEVER SCHEME TO MAKE US THINK HE WAS ONE PERSON!

YEAH, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE GHOST LEAVING THE BODIES?

THAT STILL STUMPS ME,.... TO TELL THE TRUTH! HOW MANY, ARE THERE? OBVIOUSLY, THEY'RE TRYING TO STOP THE BURMA DRIVE, AND WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

SUDDENLY, A BLOOD-CHILLING SOUND RUMBLES FROM BEYOND THE RUINS, THROUGH THE QUIET NIGHT!

CAP, IT SOUNDS LIKE BIG ANIMALS COMIN'!...

AND THEN... A MOST FEARSOME SIGHT SHOCKS THEM, AS A HERD OF GIANT, LUMBERING MONSTERS CRASH THROUGH THE RAMPARTS OF THE RUINS AND RUSH DOWN ON THE ALLIED ENCAMPMENT!

ELEPHANTS!

HEY! LOOK WHAT'S COMING!

YEOW!

AND BEHIND THE LUMBERING ELEPHANTS IS THE FOURTH SON OF SATAN!

MY THREE BROTHERS FAILED! BUT I WILL NOT FAIL! HA, HA!

BUCKY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THE ELEPHANTS ARE ALMOST UPON US! RUN!

IT'S NO USE, CAP! AND YOU KNOW IT!

BUT LOOK WHAT I FOUND!

SQUEEK!

SQUEEK!

AND ELEPHANTS FEAR MICE!

BUCKY'S SIMPLE BUT CLEVER ACT TURNS THE HERD ASIDE, TRUMPETING THEIR FEAR OF THE TINY CREATURES!

WHEW! FAST THINKING, LAD!

NOW, LET'S SEE WHO'S BEHIND IT!

THIS WAY, BUCKY!

TEN TO ONE... IT'S ANOTHER SON OF SATAN!

HA, HA! I AM ALIVE AGAIN!

BUNK! WE'RE ONTO YOUR GAME! YOU'RE JUST A FOURTH JAP! THE OTHER THREE STAYED DEAD!

YOU KNOW?

THEN MY BROTHERS WILL HELP!

OVER-POWERED BY TWO-TO-ONE ODDS, CAP AND BUCKY ARE TAKEN PRISONER INTO A DARK DUNGEON!

YOUR TROOPS KNOW NOTHING OF US, HOWEVER! TAKE THEM BELOW!

ALIKE AS PEAS IN A POD! ARE YOU BROTHERS?

EXACTLY! THE SEVEN SONS OF SATAN! NOW ONLY FOUR! LET ME TELL OUR STORY!

I AM DYING, MY SONS! GO FORTH AND CRUSH OUR ENEMIES! YOU ARE THE SONS OF SATAN... MAKE YOURSELVES HATED AMONG THE WHITE RACE!

WE PROMISE, FATHER!

LEAN CLOSER! LISTEN CAREFULLY! I AM A SATAN CULTIST! I HAD YOU ALL BRANDED WITH THE CLOVEN-HOOF AT BIRTH! I WILL TELL YOU HOW TO USE BLACK MAGIC TO SPREAD SUPERSTITIOUS FEAR AMONG OUR ENEMIES!

AND THAT SECRET, CAPTAIN AMERICA, IS HOW TO PROJECT OUR DYING SPIRITS INTO THE NEXT BROTHER SO THAT EACH BECOMES STRONGER! HOW CAN YOU EVER DEFEAT US?

DEATH MEANS NOTHING TO US! EVEN IF YOU SHOULD DESTROY SIX OF US, THE SEVENTH WILL BE FAR MORE THAN YOUR MATCH! HA, HAAAA!

YOU ARE ABOUT TO DIE! IT WILL BE FOR OTHERS TO TRY TO DEFEAT THE REMAINING SONS OF SATAN!

YOU RATS!

BUT BEFORE THE DEADLY BLADE IS USED, CAP NOTICES A MEANS OF SALVATION....

PSST! BUCKY! THIS PILLAR WE'RE TIED TO... IT'S ROTTED AWAY--- TOGETHER NOW.....

HEAVE HO!

GRAGK!

SWISH!

FREE--THE MIGHTY PAIR SMASH INTO THE JAPS!

--TWO DOWN!

YAHOO!

TWO TO GO!

HEY, CAP! HOW COME WE DEFEATED THEM SO EASILY? I FORGOT THEY WERE STRONGER!

GOOD THING YOU FORGOT, BUCKY! EACH HAD A SMALL PILL IN HIS MOUTH! UPON DEATH THEY BIT IT--

--AND A MISTY GAS AROSE, MAKING US THINK IT WAS THEIR SPIRITS!

ALL THEIR FATHER GAVE THEM UPON HIS DEATHBED WAS THESE PILLS! THE SEVEN SONS OF SATAN TRIED TO STOP THE BURMA DRIVE THROUGH FEAR AND SABOTAGE!

LET'S GET BACK INTO OUR UNIFORMS AND DELIVER THESE RATS TO THE ARMY!

OH, BOY! NOW THE BURMA DRIVE CAN GO ON! BET NOW WE'LL SEE SOME REAL ACTION!

NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW, BUCKY!

THE END!

LET'S PLAY DETECTIVE

by AL BELLMAN

THE Blackout murder Case

SOMEWHERE IN MIDTOWN MANHATTAN "MOE BARTON" PETTY CROOK AND STOOL PIGEON IS FOUND MURDERED IN HIS ROOM. DURING A BLACK-OUT TEST. DETECTIVE MIKE TRAPP OF THE HOMICIDE BUREAU IS CALLED INTO THE CASE.

NO ONE LEAVES THIS HOUSE, WE CAN'T DO A THING UNTIL THE BLACKOUT IS OVER!

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, THE ALL CLEAR SIGNAL SOUNDS...

SO YOU'RE THE LANDLADY. WERE ALL THE LIGHTS OFF IN THE HOUSE DURING THE BLACKOUT TEST?

SURE, I SAW TO THAT! DO YOU THINK I WANNA HAVE TROUBLE WITH THEM AIR RAID WARDENS?

WHO DISCOVERED BARTON'S BODY?

I DID, MY NAME IS CHARLEY DANE. I WAS GOING TO MY ROOM WHEN I SAW A MASKED MAN, IN A GREEN SUIT RUN FROM BARTON'S ROOM! ...FEELING SOMETHING WAS WRONG, I DASHED INTO THE ROOM TO FIND BARTON DEAD WITH A KNIFE IN HIS BACK!

ALL THIS HAPPENED DURING THE TEST!?

YES, IT DID!

RYAN, ARREST CHARLEY DANE FOR THE MURDER OF MOE BARTON!

HOURS LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

OKAY, CODDERS, I'LL CONFESS - SURE I KILLED BARTON. HE HAD IT COMING TO HIM. HE WAS THE RAT WHO SQUEALED ON MY BROTHER, PHIL, TO THE COPS! BECAUSE OF HIM, PHIL IS DOING A STRETCH OF TEN YEARS FOR ROBBERY. I PROMISED MY BROTHER I'D EVEN THINGS UP FOR HIM!

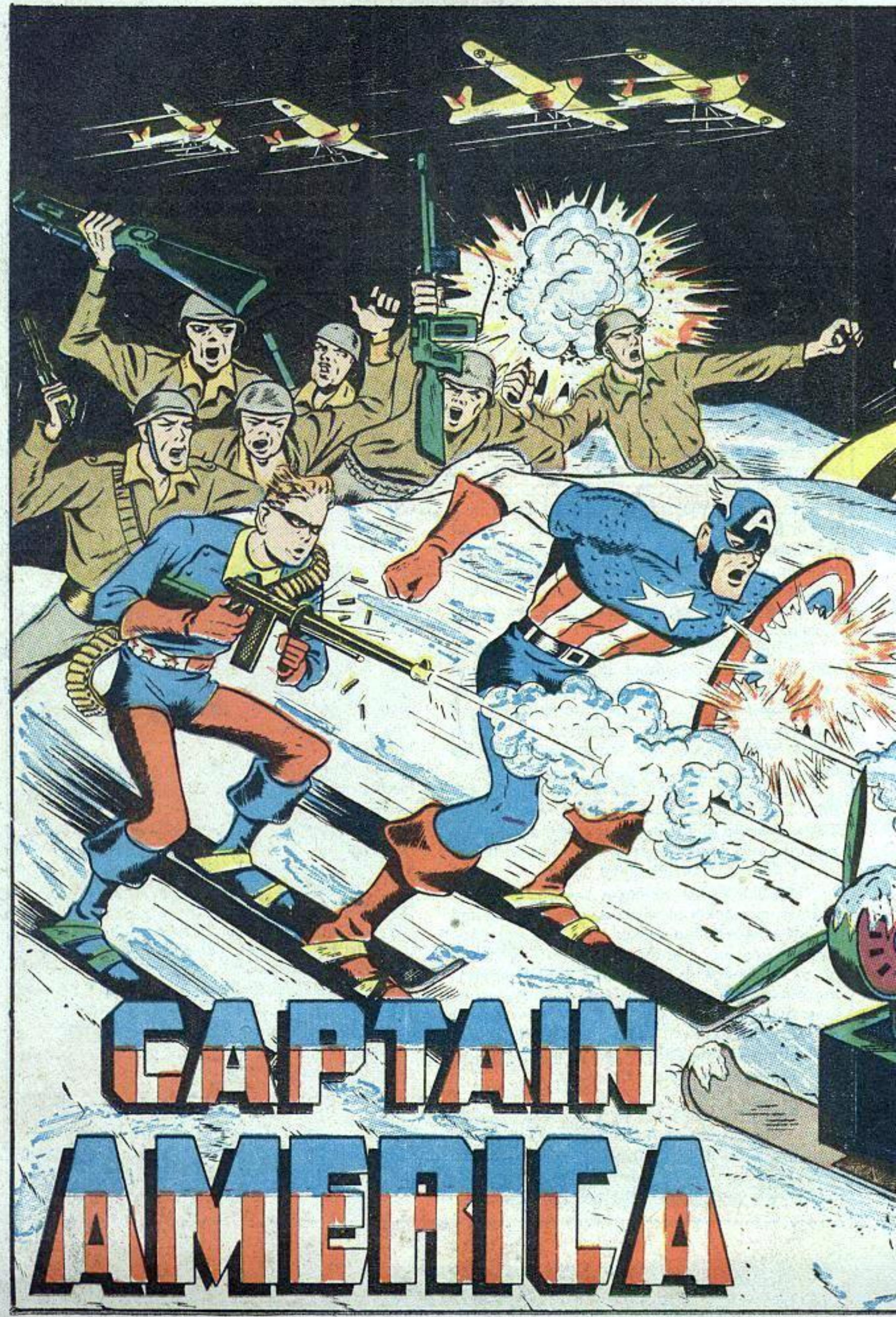
LATER.

TELL ME, MIKE --- HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS DANE WHO MURDERED BARTON?

SIMPLE... RYAN HE TOLD US HE SAW A MASKED MAN IN A GREEN SUIT RUNNING FROM BARTON'S ROOM. WELL, IF HE COULD SEE ALL THE BLACKOUT OF THIS DURING HE HAS BETTER EYES THEN AN OWL!

THE CRIMSONED FINGERS OF DESTRUCTION REACH OUT TO ENCOMPASS THE CIVILIZED WORLD! ONCE MORE THE **RED SKULL** BATTLES CAPTAIN AMERICA & BUCKY IN **FROZEN DEATH**

CAPTAIN AMERICA


CAPTAIN
AMERICA

THE CRIMSONED FINGERS OF DESTRUCTION REACH OUT TO ENCOMPASS THE CIVILIZED WORLD!

ONCE MORE

THE

RED SKULL

BATTLES

CAPTAIN AMERICA & BUCKY

IN

FROZEN DEATH

SAY, SARGE! THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE SNOW COUNTRY, BUT THAT LOOKS LIKE A JUNGLE DOWN THERE!

I DON'T THINK SO, ROGERS!

BELOW, DIABOLICAL MONARCH OF ALL HE SURVEYS, IS THE EVIL SCAVENGER....RED SKULL!

HIMMEL! WILL THOSE YANKEE FOOLS NEVER LEARN NOT TO SEND USELESS LITTLE PLANES OVER HERE? GRATZ! HEINLER! MAN THE GUNS!

HURRY, YOU STUPID FOOLS! IF YOU LET THAT PLANE ESCAPE, I'LL FEED YOU TO THE DOGS!

JA! HERR RED SKULL!

YA! YA!

GET THE RANGE, YOU DUNDERHEAD! IF THAT PLANE ISN'T DOWN IN THIRTY SECONDS, I'LL FLAY YOUR HIDES!

BOOM!

LIKE A WOUNDED BIRD, THE TRANSPORT SHUDDERS AT THE IMPACT

HASTILY, THE SOLDIERS ABOARD PREPARE TO BAIL OUT! AMONG THEM ARE BUCKY, STEVE ROGERS, AND SGT. DUFFY!

WE'VE BEEN HIT!

I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG!

Y-YOU GUYS GO AHEAD! I'LL W-WAIT...OOPS!

HERE! I'LL HELP, SARGE!

I'LL HAVE YOU COURT-MARTIALLED FOR THAT, ROGERS! KICKIN' A SUPERIOR OFFICER!

AW, SARGE!

SUDDENLY!

DON'T STARE AT ME, AMERICAN DOG!

DOWN...DOWN THROUGH THE ICY WINDS, THEY FLOAT, TO LAND IN THE LUSH TROPICS AMID THE BARREN WASTES OF THE ARCTIC!

LOOKIT THE PALM TREES!

AMERIKANERS! SURRENDER OR VE SHOOT!

THEN...

SO! AMERICAN SOLDIERS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME!.. THROW THE SWINE IN JAIL!

RED SKULL! I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD FOR SURE!

RED SKULL, AREN'T YOU GOING TO KILL THEM?

?

PATIENCE

THE AMERICANS ARE HERDED INTO A DINGY PRISON

STEVE... CAP AND BUCKY BETTER SWING INTO ACTION--- BUT HOW?

I WAS WONDERING ABOUT THAT MYSELF.... HMMM, MAYBE THERE'S A WAY! JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD!

YOU KNOW, BUCKY, I THINK THAT RED SKULL'S A PHONEY! THE REAL ONE'S SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD, AND THIS ONE ACTS IT! HE'S NOTHING BUT A SISSY!

ARE YOU GUYS OFF YOUR TROLLEYS?

?

YAAA! BIG SISSY!

BRING THOSE TWO OUT HERE!

HE'S TOO YELLOW TO BE TOUGH!

YELLOW, AM I? YOU TWO REMIND ME OF SOMEONE I HATE! I THINK YOU WILL DO FOR AN EXPERIMENT!

GOOD!

WHAT EVIL SCHEME IS HITLER'S TREACHEROUS HENCHMAN HATCHING? WE SHALL SEE...

... A LITTLE EXPERIMENT I WANT TO TEST OUT! IT IS SOMETHING I HAVE IN MIND FOR MY GREATEST ENEMY--CAPTAIN AMERICA!

CLEVER, IS IT NOT? EACH BREATH HE TAKES MOVES THE KNIFE CLOSER! SINCE HE MUST BREATHE, LIVING KILLS HIM! NEAT, EH?

HE HOLDS HIS BREATH WELL, SO HE DIES VERY SLOWLY!

CRIPES!

AAGHHHH!

HE-HE DIES!

COME! WE WASTE TIME!

STEVE IS STRAPPED ON TO A SIMILAR GADGET!

YOU WILL NOW HAVE YOUR CHOICE OF HOLDING YOUR BREATH AND DYING OR BREATHING AND DYING!

YOUR LITTLE FRIEND CAN WATCH YOU CHOOSE! WE WILL RETURN LATER!

I...CAN'T GET LOOSE!

THERE MUST BE **SOME** WAY OUT OF THIS! I CAN'T LET THE KID DOWN!

SUDDENLY... AS THOUGH BEREET OF HIS SENSES, STEVE GULPS AIR FRANTICALLY, FORCING THE DEADLY BLADE NEARER AND NEARER!

STEVE, ARE YOU CRAZY? YOU'RE COMMITTING SUICIDE!

M-M-F-F! THIS BETTER WORK BEFORE I START STRANGLING!

GOLLY, STEVE! BE CAREFUL! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO YOU-- I'LL-- I'LL--

BUT THE STRAP PARTS... AND STEVE ROLLS OFF THE TABLE!

WHEW! GULP! FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT I'D BE AN ORPHAN OR SOMETHING!

MADE IT!

SNAP!

A MOMENT LATER... CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, THOSE TWO GREAT FIGHTERS, ARE READY TO CHALLENGE THE MALEVOLENT POWER OF RED SKULL!

LET'S GO, BUCKY! I'VE GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH RED SKULL!

RIGHT WITH YOU, CAP!

MEANWHILE, THE NAZI FIEND GLOATS AT HIS OWN CLEVERNESS!

THE HATED ENEMY WOULD NOT LAST LONG IF ALL OUR LEADERS WERE AS CLEVER AS RED SKULL! SOON, OUR SECRET RAYS WILL BRING DESTRUCTION AND CHAOS TO EVERY FACTORY IN THE UNITED NATIONS! THEN, WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON CAPTAIN AMERICA...

BUT THE NEXT INSTANT, TWO HURTLING FIGURES CHALLENGE RED SKULL'S THREAT!

LOOK WHO'S TALKING!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WHEN YOU GET ME?

HIT THE ROAD, PAL!

PARDON MY GLOVE!

DONNERVETTER! CAPTAIN AMERICA! WHERE DID HE COME FROM? KILL THEM, YOU FOOLS!

TWO HEADS SOUND BETTER THAN ONE!

CRACK!

OH, WHY DIDN'T I STAY IN BERLIN?

BONG!

HERE YOU ARE, BOCHE!

TAKE THAT, YANKEE SCUM!

OHHH!

RAT TAT TAT!

SHOOT THE DOG DOWN!

FRINGED BY A HAIL OF BULLETS, CAPTAIN AMERICA IS FORCED TO RETREAT!

IF I STICK AROUND, BUCKY AND I BOTH WILL BE DEAD PIGEONS!

BANG!

RAT TAT TAT!

CRACK!

THIS WAY I'LL BE ABLE TO GET BACK THERE AND RESCUE BUCKY... WHAT'S THAT? LOOKS LIKE A.A. GUNS!

NICE OF RED SKULL TO PROVIDE THESE VINES!

LOOK WHO'S HERE KING KONG WITH A NAZI ACCENT!

I HATE TO COME BETWEEN YOU BOYS.!!

OOF!

ACH!

YIKES!!

NOW, THIS WON'T HURT A BIT!!

CAPTAIN AMERICA PULLS THE PIN FROM THE HAND-GRENADE AT THE NAZIS BELT...

YAAAAAA!!

...AND HURLS THE LIVING BOMB AT THE A.A. BATTERY!

BLOW YOURSELF TO A GOOD TIME FRITZIE!

CA-ROOM!

MEANWHILE...THE VENOMOUS RED SKULL TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO HIS HELPLESS YOUNG CAPTIVE!

YOUR GREAT CAPTAIN AMERICA WILL NOT GET FAR IN MY ANTARTIC JUNGLE, SWINE!

MAYBE WE GO HUNTING, YES?

NOT YET, LITTLE BLOOD THIRSTY ONE! FIRST I HAVE A PRETTY IDEA--A VERY PRETTY IDEA!

THIS TURBINE COLLECTS THE ENERGY FROM THE AURORA AUSTRALIS AND DIRECTS IT AGAINST ALL THE MACHINERY IN THE UNITED NATIONS! SOON THEY WILL TURN TO DUST! THEN THE WAR WILL BE OVER!... BUT IT WILL ALSO DESTROY **YOUR** BRAIN WITHIN A FEW MINUTES! CUTE IDEA, NO?

YA, YA, HERR RED SKULL!

NOW WE MUST PLEASE THE LITTLE GIRL! TURN LOOSE MY PETS, HANS! I WILL DO A LITTLE HUNTING! AND THE QUARRY IS CAPTAIN AMERICA!

YOU'RE SO GOOD, RED SKULL!

AND SO BEGINS A COLD-BLOODED MANHUNT... WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA AS THE PREY AND RED SKULL AS THE HUNTER!

FIND CAPTAIN AMERICA, MY PETS,--OR YOU DON'T **EAT**!

GENTLE PUPPIES! THEY LOOK HUNGRY! SOON THEY WILL FEED ON GOOD AMERICA MEAT!

YOU ARE SO SMART, RED SKULL!

I KNOW IT, FOOL! ...TOO BAD DER FUEHRER ISN'T HERE! HE'D LOVE THIS!

CAPTAIN AMERICA, FIGHTING HIS WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE SIGHTS THE MONSTROUS DOGS! WILL EVEN HIS GREAT STRENGTH SUCCEED AGAINST THESE BEASTS?

WHAT THE--? LOOKS LIKE RED SKULL'S IDEA OF A LAP DOG!

GRR-R

KILL HIM SLOWLY, MY PETS! MAKE HIM SUFFER FOR HIS ETERNAL MEDDLING!

YI-I-I-I-PE!

THIS IS THE ONLY FOOD YOU'LL GET, NAZI MONGREL! KNUCKLES!

OH, OHOOO!

YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT, PUPPY, IF YOU WANT TO DINE HERE!

G-R-R-R-R!

THE MASTIFF FALLS TO THE GROUND, AND..... CRASHES INTO A CONCEALED PIT!

SO-O-O! LOOKS LIKE RED SKULL HAS PLANTED A FEW TRAPS FOR ME! I'LL HAVE TO WATCH MY STEP!

LET'S PLAY CATCH, BONEHEAD!

YI-I-I-I-I-I !!

HE PUTS UP A WONDERFUL FIGHT, THIS ONE!

THAT'S WHAT I DO TO ANIMALS- OR MEN - WHO FAIL ME! YOU CAN'T WIN, AMERICAN SCUM! TWO, THREE, FOUR YOU MIGHT GET... AND THEN YOU'RE FINISHED !!

CRA-A-CK!

LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY WAY TO GO 'IS OUT... WHAT'S THIS ? ANOTHER TRAP?... MAYBE I CAN USE THIS ONE!

SPRINGING THE TRAP, CAPTAIN AMERICA CATAPULTS OVER THE BACKS OF THE DOGS!

ALLEY OOP!

TO SMASH DOWN ON A STARTLED NAZI SOLDIER!

A-A-A-A-AGH!

SURPRISE RAT!

I'LL SAVE SOME OF THIS FOR YOU, RED SKULL!

YOU'RE ONLY PUTTING OFF YOUR END, CAPTAIN AMERICA! AND NOTHING WILL SAVE YOUR FRIEND BUCKY! HIS MIND IS BEING DESTROYED RIGHT NOW IN MY LAB-ORATORY !!!

AW-R-K!

CRACK!

YOU BLOODY BUTCHER!

FIGHTING MAD, CAPTAIN AMERICA CRASHES HIS WAY INTO THE LABORATORY!!

DER WHOLE AMERICANER AIR FORCE MUST BE DROPPING BONBS ON US!

POW!

VOT HIT US?

OOF!

ARE YOU ALRIGHT, BUCKY?

NEVER BETTER CAP, BUT BOY, I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!

HOLD ON BUCKY! HERE I COME!

MF-F-F!!

ZING!

THIS IS JUST LIKE PLAYING TENNIS! ALL WE NEED IS A NET!

LET'S GO KID!

YAHOO!

YA-A-A!

AND HERE'S A HEADACHE FOR YOU, FRITZ!... BUCKY, THERE'S MORE AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS! HELP YOURSELF!

GOTCHA, CAP!

KAMERAD!

YOU'RE BLOCKING THE STAIRWAY, BUB!

OOTCH!

WOP!

HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE? I NEVER FORGET A STOMACH!

VERDAMMTE! OOF!

DUNDERHEADS! SWINES! DOGS! DOLTS! YOUR LIVES WILL BE FORFEITED IF YOU FAIL TO GET THEM!

WHAT A FACE! HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF CHANGING IT?

POW!

YA-A-A-A!

WHAT YOU NEED IS A GOOD JOB IN A GYM.... BUILD UP YOUR HEALTH!

RED SKULL FLEES...

RETREAT IN ORDER! OUR WORK IS ALMOST DONE ANYHOW!

VY SHOULD I VAIT? TRANSFER ME TO DER EUOPEAN FRONT... QUICK!

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE NOT POPULAR, BUCKY!

GEE, AND I THOUGHT WE WERE MAKING A HIT!

THIS SHOULD AT LEAST SAVE THE INDUSTRIAL MACHINERY!

AURORA OUTPUT CURRENT!

WHAT ABOUT RED SKULL?

WE'LL HAVE TO FIND HIM QUICK! WITH THAT OUT-PUT CUT OFF, THE ENERGY IN THIS PLACE WILL CHARGE UP LIKE A THUNDER CLOUD! WE'VE GOT TO GET THE BOYS OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE PLACE EXPLODES!

CAPTAIN AMERICA! WAIT!

LOOKS LIKE RED SKULL'S GIRL FRIEND IS TRYING TO HEAD US OFF!

I HATE RED SKULL, BUT HE HAD MY FATHER PRISONER! I ONLY PRETENDED TO HELP HIM! I JUST LED HIM INTO ONE OF HIS OWN TRAPS!

CAREFUL, CAP!

COME WITH ME! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO CATCH RED SKULL!

THIS MUST BE A TRAP!

MAYBE! WHERE IS HE?

13

IS THE ESKIMO GIRL LEADING THEM TO THEIR OWN DESTRUCTION BY AN INGENIOUS LIE...OR IS SHE TELLING THE TRUTH?

THE TRUTH IT IS! FOR THE BATTLING COMRADES FIND A FIENDISH RED SKULL CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP!

SEE? THERE IS THE FOUL MURDERER!

ALL RIGHT, RED SKULL! CLIMB UP THE ROPE! AND NO TRICKS!

BUT JUST THEN, A TREACHEROUS SHIFT IN THE GROUND BENEATH CAPTAIN AMERICA'S FEET SENDS HIM CRASHING BELOW...

WHAT THE...?

WELCOME, YANKEE FOOL! NOW WE WILL SEE!

THIS TIME I GET YOU!

ZOK!

LOOK, WHY DON'T YOU BE A NICE BOY AND COME QUIETLY!

POW!

A-A-AAAGH

NOW, CAPTAIN AMERICA, I WILL SLICE YOU TO PIECES!

BUT THE TREACHEROUS RED SKULL STILL HAS A DIRTY TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE!

A QUICK SIDESTEP.. A FAST JUDO MOVE... AND RED SKULL'S AVANTAGE IS GONE!

CRACK!

TRY IT THIS WAY, BONEHEAD!

ALL RIGHT, BUCKY! HE'S KNOCKED OUT! SEND DOWN A ROPE! I'M CURIOUS TO FIND OUT TO IF THIS IS THE **REAL** RED SKULL OR AN IMPOSTOR!

LATER...

THE **REAL** RED SKULL ALL RIGHT! SO HE WASN'T KILLED LAST TIME AFTER ALL!.... BUT NOW HE'S GOING OUT OF CIRCULATION FOR GOOD!

WITH RED SKULL DEFEATED, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY SOON RELEASE THE OTHER PRISONERS!

STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY STILL HAVE TO BE RESCUED!

RED SKULL HAS A BOAT THAT WE CAN LEAVE IN! WAIT, CAPTAIN AMERICA

I'LL GET ROGERS!

OH! OH! TIME TO LEAVE, BUCKY!

....AND WHEN I DO... HE'LL WISH I HADN'T!

CRASH!

BOY! WE JUST CHANGED IN TIME!

SERGEANT DUFFY! I KNEW YOU'D FIND SOME WAY OF RESCUING US! YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!

ROGERS!.. I... WHAT? WELL-- AW, CHEE, IT WAS NOTHIN'!

A WHILE LATER...

LET'S GET TO THE BOAT! CAPTAIN AMERICA SAID WE'D BETTER HURRY BEFORE DIS PLACE BLOWS UP!

BUT WHERE DID THE BRAVE CAPTAIN AMERICA GO? HE WAS SO WONDERFUL!

YOU BIG WONDERFUL MAN!

A FEW MOMENTS OFF SHORE... AND--

WHAR-ROOM!

THERE IT GOES! BOY, WE JUST GOT AWAY IN TIME!

... AND NOW WE LEAVE THE PEACEFUL LITTLE GARDEN OF DEATH, AND SAIL...

SHUT UP! YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP **ME** IN YOUR FLIMSY JAILS! I'LL GET OUT AND YOUR CAPTAIN AMERICA WILL YET DIE BENEATH MY HAND! HIM AND HIS MISERABLE BRAT... AND **ALL** THE DEMOCRACIES!

WILL THE RED SKULL CARRY OUT HIS THREAT AND RETURN ??

Don't miss NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF "CAPTAIN AMERICA"

THE HUMAN TORCH

TORCH AND TORO TAKE THEIR LIVES IN THEIR HANDS AND THE FATE OF OUR COUNTRY IN BALANCE WHEN THEY MEET UP WITH THE **WIZARD WELDER** IN THE SIZZLING CASE OF FLAMING STEEL!

GO

OUR STORY OPENS IN THE KING SHIPYARDS.....

SUDDENLY.....

BRRUUM!

.....IN THE SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE!

MUCH DAMAGE?

PLENTY, MR. CLARK! THE WELDERS HAVE THREATENED TO WALK OUT UNLESS SOMETHING IS DONE TO STOP THESE ACCIDENTS! THAT'S THE FOURTH ACETLINE EXPLOSION THIS WEEK!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! OLD POP SAYS IT'S THE SUDDEN CHANGE IN HUMIDITY THAT DOES IT!

WHY NOT CONTACT THE HUMAN TORCH AND TORO?

BY JUPITER, JACKSON! TORCH AND TORO MIGHT BE JUST THE ONES TO HELP US OUT!

AND MINUTES LATER IN NEW YORK.....

IT'S FOR YOU, TORCH!

LONG DISTANCE, HMM? ... SOUNDS AS IF SOMEONE NEEDS OUR HELP!

TORCH IS RIGHT!

WHERE TO, TORCH?

THE KING SHIPYARDS! TOO MANY ACCIDENTS!

AND AT THE YARDS.....

PLEASE GO BACK TO WORK, MEN!.... I'VE CALLED **THE HUMAN TORCH** AND **TORO!**

HAH! TORCH AND TORO! NEXT THING WE'LL BE HAVING THE **SUB-MARINER** HERE TO LAUNCH THESE.....

LOOK! HERE THEY COME NOW!

?

MR. CLARK EXPLAINS THE SITUATION TO THE FLAME MASTERS....

HOW ABOUT THAT, MEN? GIVE TORO AND I A WEEK TO STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS MESS....?

OKAY..... **BUT IT BETTER BE GOOD...** LET'S GO, MEN!

BUT AS THE MEN START BACK TO WORK.....

THAT SHIP'S FALLING ON ITS SIDE, TORCH!

BOOM!

LET'S GO!

THE HUMAN TORCH SWINGS A HEAVY "H" BEAM, AND---

?

THERE! THAT STOPS THE SHIP FROM TOPPLING ANY FARTHER!

IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW, MEN!

ALL RIGHT, **NOTHING!**.... THAT LAST ONE HAPPENED RIGHT UNDER THE **GREAT TORCH'S** NOSE! YOU'LL HAVE TO **PROVE** ACCIDENTS HAVE STOPPED BEFORE WE PICK UP OUR TORCHES AGAIN, **RIGHT,** MEN?

RIGHT! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!

YEAH!

THE MEN WALK OUT!

WELL! THERE GOES OUR PRECIOUS SCHEDULE! WELDING IS THE HEART OF OUR PRODUCTION!

PSST-- HEY--WHY CAN'T WE-- BZZ--BZZ--BZZ!

WE CAN DO THE WELDING WITH OUR OWN FLAMES UNTIL YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO CLEAR UP THIS MYSTERY!

WHAT TH--- WELL, **SWELL!** I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

WE HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE, MR. CLARK! MIND IF I ASK QUESTIONS WHILE I WORK?

SHOOT!

IS IT TRUE THAT ONE MAN CONTROLS THE GAS MIXTURES FOR ALL ACETLYNE TORCHES HERE?

WHY, YES! OLD POP KUNZ, BUT HE KNOWS HIS BUSINESS!

THAT'S HIM OVER THERE! POP KUNZ IS OUR OLDEST EMPLOYEE... IS AS LOYAL AS THEY COME!

ISN'T KUNZ A GERMAN NAME?

KEEP AWAY ACETELYNE GAS

POP WAS BORN IN GERMANY.... HE'S BEEN AN AMERICAN CITIZEN FOR THIRTY YEARS! ....AND HE SURE KNOWS HIS GAS MIXTURES!... TEN YEARS AGO, A TORCH BLEW UP IN HIS FACE.... HE WOULDN'T EVER LET IT HAPPEN TO ANYONE ELSE!

SOUNDS LIKE AN INTERESTING FELLOW! I'D LIKE TO MEET HIM!

SURE THING! I'LL BRING HIM OVER!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, POP!

SAME HERE.... BEEN WANTING TO MEET YOU FOR A **LONG** TIME!

YOU MEN MIGHT WORK TOGETHER.. POP KNOWS OUR JOB BETTER THAN **I** DO... SEE YOU LATER!

OKAY, S'LONG!

HOW COME YOU DIDN'T WALK OUT WITH THE OTHERS, POP?

WE GOT A **WAR** TO WIN!

NOW YOU'RE TALKING, POP!

YOU BOYS ARE DOING FINE WORK, BUT THERE'S A MORE IMPORTANT JOB TO BE DONE RIGHT NOW! WILL ONE OF YOU COME ALONG WITH ME FOR THE PRESENT?

OKAY, I'LL GO.... WHERE IS IT?

THESE BOILERS HAVE TO BE WELDED ALONG THE SEAMS ON THE INSIDE!

THE **INSIDE!** HOW COME?

FOOL! HAH! HA! HA! NOW FOR THE LITTLE ONE.....

HIGH PRESSURE!.... OF COURSE, IF YOU'RE **AFRAID** TO.....

SORRY I QUESTIONED YOU, POP! THE JOB IS PRACTICALLY DONE!

WHAT A DODO **I** AM!.... **UH-OH!** ACETLYNE GAS COMING IN..... POP WORKS FAST! IF I FLAME FLAME ON, I'LL BLOW THIS SHIP RIGHT OUT OF THE YARDS!

OH, SON!... TORCH WILL NEED A LITTLE HELP.... CAN YOU COME NOW?

??? SURE...?

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GO DOWN IN THERE AND WELD TH---

SNIFF... SNIFF...? WHERE'S TORCH?

IN THE BOILER... WHERE YOU WILL BE IN A MOMENT! NOW!

OH, YEAH! TIME TO LIGHT UP!

TORO FLAMES ON, AND....

WHY, YOU BLASTED NAZI.....!

TORO HELPS TORCH FIRST!

YOU OKAY, PAL?

YES [COUGH]! BUT DON'T LET THAT NAZI GET AWAY! HE'LL PULL ANYTHING NOW!... LET'S FLAME ON FOR SPEED!

THERE HE IS! LOOK! IF HE CUTS THROUGH THAT MASTER SEAM, THAT SHIP WILL COLLAPSE!

WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME TO STOP HIM! SO, YOU.....

CUT THE HOSE WHILE I TAKE HIM TO GET JUSTICE!... COME ON, NAZI!

GOOD WORK, TORCH!

LATER.....

SO IT WAS OLD POP ALL THE TIME!

YEP!... IT LOOKS GOOD TO SEE THE MEN BACK TO WORK!

THE END